Our Children's Page—Published for The Times-Dispatch Children's Club

The Rest of the Contest

My dear Girls and Boys:

I am trying to take as little room on the page today as possible, becaus we have so many fine contributions for the Christmas Contest that I do not want crowded out. This is only to wish you a Happy New Year and to thank you for all the loyely cards and good wishes that the members took the time and trouble to send to their Editor. The fact that you thought of me is very precious, and I appreciate so much the loving wishes from every one of you.

am sure that the contest will run over into next Sunday, so don't be disappointed if yours if still not on the page. We had so much sent

YOUR EDITOR.

RUNAWAY CHRISTMAS SEEKER.

Betty stood at the window and

course, we do not need any one to

letter, but that was all Louise read

time?" Louise, who was deep in he

gloves and her tooth brush. To Betty

In her haste Betty forgot her gifts

wrapped with such pains-taking care

receive them in time for Christmas.

she left and found that she had a half

Before leaving the house

she had intended to push under the

A short time later Betty sat on a

hand while her grip and umbrella lay

Betw had no difficulty in reaching

will left at 4 o'clock.

Happiest day in the year. We all walked softly to the library door and, have holidays from school.

Betty consulted the timetable before

novel again replied absently,

the train comes in at 3 o'clock."

Bright Stories by Members of the Club

The streets of Richmond are crowded with "last-minute". Christmas looked absently out at the crowds of shoppers. Each one is jostled about, merry people hurrying past loaded and the arms of most of them are with Christmas parcels. Her eyes filled to overflowing with presents for were red from weaping, her lips were The snow is falling in a set in a firm red line, and her hands coar ones. The snow is falling in a set in a firm red line, and her hands hurry-ail" manner; the wind is bitting cold, and there seems to be the pillect of each, the securing of a sarhone, where they may deposit home of their assembled prizes.

Among them is a girl, who would not be accounted noticable except for the extreme delapidation of her clothing; she looks care-worn and is hollow-eved yet in a sense, very bnautiful. She has no packages, she slowly over to a large rocker in which

brautiful. She has no packages, she stands watching the stream of peo-ber young aunt. Miss Louise Brighton, ple. Suddenly she looks down, and was reclining before an open grateple. Suddenly she looks down, and lying at her feet she finds a small are.

"Auntie," she asked, "hew long does that the Lord had remembered her it take to go from New York to B—?"

Then idle and sent her a present. Then, idle dreams! She realizes that it must be the property of some one of this vast number of people. She looks about swered. "Wait, let me see." Louise number of people. She looks about for a possible owner. Who in this vast majority of people owns this little package; how is the girl to know? She decides that she will go home before opening the package; she thinks that perhaps the owners the thinks that perhaps the owners are name will be inside. On arriving at Mrs. Erighton had written; "however, when were the package is not improving or getting worse," her little home she opens the pack- Mr. Brighton and I would if think inside is a golden of leaving her until the crisis is past, gring! even to spend Christmas at home. On circlet-a wedding ring!

Aghast the girl gazes on the won- the other hand, if mother ! \$ roves, der. Then carefully she replaces it we will come home, even if it its in its wrappings and hides it in her Christmas Eve, for it does not take pocket. That evening she secures a over three hours to reach home from "Times-Dispatch" and there in the B... I know that Betty will be souly addines is an account of a missing disappointed, as, of course, we did not wedding ring! The paper states that think we would stay over a few days a young man bought the ring for his when we heard that mother was ill. wordding, which was to be solomnized and now over a week has passed since on the next day, Christmas Eve. It we arrived. was valued at a few bundred dollars, and it was supposed to be stolen by if we decide to come home, we will picknockets. The girl is undecided do so and not try to write and let what to do! Here in her hand is a you know, for you are not likely to small fortune; none would suspect receive the letter in time, and, of but is it right? Conscience forhids her to keep the ring. So to the meet us." young man she sent the following

"Mr. Ralph Browning-Dear Sir. "Only three hours?" said Betty, Theyou call at Brond Street soon to-thoughtfully; "well it's only 2 o'clock inorrow, you'll learn something to now and if mother and father decide your interest.

"Yours truly. "ANN SAMUELS.

"Broad Street."

By PAULINE KENNON.

THE REASON WILY WE CELE-BRATE CHRISTMAS. Christmas is Christ's birthday. He was born in a manger in the city of David. While the shepherds flocks by night an anget of the Lord came from heaven and pointed to a star in the East her plan was sufficient. In some re- opened her eyes. "Yes," and the angel said unto them: "Fear nor you behold I bring you good talings of great joy, which shall-be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior in which is Christ, the Lord, ye shall find the babe wrapped and lying in the manger." The angels flew away alone on the train and finally surpliced by the word singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride they were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing "Peace on reliable to the long ride to be were singing to be the long ride to be were singing to be were singing to be the long ride to be the l and they were singing "Peace on Earth; good will toward men," and the shepherds said to one another: "Let us go and see this thing which to spend Christmas, in spite of her the Lord has made known unto us." the Lord has made known unto us.

Transmother's iliness, with her parious and be shared in they got there, there was Jesus ly ing in the manger, and Joseph and Mary there. The star shone right "Sove the babe, and that is why we reciberate Christmas. We all have a look of the Christmas cross and Joseph and white the believe me. You may are ritted over the Maje through the collection of the collection of the collection of the collection of the star of the believe me. You may are ritted on the manger where He lay a beautiful a boy o' yo raisin wood be shared ing that her aunt would not consent they got there, there was Jesus ly ing in the manger, and Joseph and Mary there. The star shone right "Sove the babe, and that is why we reciberate Christmas. We all have a look of the believe me. You may are ritted on the manger where He lay a beautiful the manger where He lay a beautiful a boy o' yo raisin wood be shared ing that her aunt would not consent the manger where He lay a beautiful the manger where He lay a beautiful a boy o' yo raisin wood be shared ing that her aunt would not consent the ring that her, too, she had a feel-ing that her aunt would not consent the manger where He lay a beautiful the believe me. Yo may sat ritte cross that was 'seen; it was the disting star was 'seen; it was the sharing star was 'seen; it was the dent the manger where He lay a beautiful the believe me. Yo may sat ritte cross that with this he sat shoth children down and was good to her believe me. Yo may sat ritte cross the believe me. Yo may sat ritte cross the believe me. Yo may sat ritte cross the believe me. Yo may sat ritte of her lithen manger where He lay a beautiful the believing the first and praised the mery view in the first and was good. In this may with this he sat shoth children down the star of Bethlehem, which led the star of Bethlehem, which led th Dieir cousins and friends, and the would perform. grown people get presents and cards. Mi. Boys and girls pop are-crackers for her parents, which that very challenged sky-rockets and lots of other Christmas Eve morning she had Tirings. We have big Christmas trees they give presents off it, and The gifts for her grandparents she they give oranges, bananas, candy had sent (some time before her grandapples. They have great big mother's illness), so that they Christmas trees in the city for the mas trees at their homes. We have hig dinners on Christmas. We have hour to reach the station, purchase turkey, chicken, candy, jelly cakes her ticket and board the train, which

ELIZABETH RICHARDS. (Original). Aged 11 years.

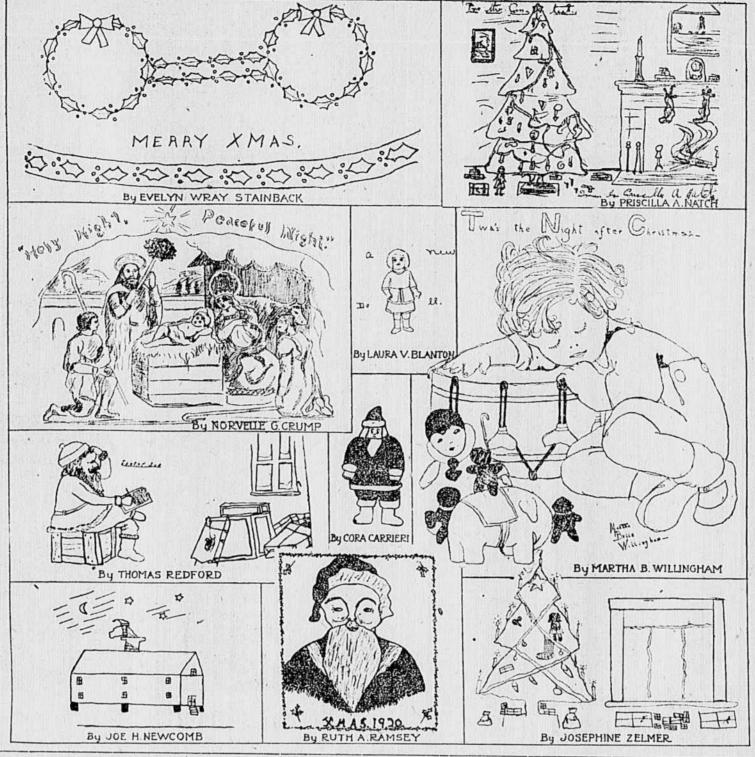
ever forget Christmas, as it is the

And all sorts of fruits.

A LITTLE BOY'S CHRISTMAS.

boy whose name was Will mother was very poor and it was the station, for she asked an old lady ffear Christmas Eve and she had no the direction and the lady responded money to buy her little boy any that as she was going to the So she prayed that night Central herself, Betty might go along. that God would send Santa Claus to that God would send Sania Claus to So now Betty sat and idly watched her little hoy and the next morning the incoming stream of people. The when she awoke she went to the train was ten minutes late, and be-front door and what did she see but sides that, the lady of the street car, a great hig basket full of everything as Betty afterwards called her, by you could call for that would make good luck was to take the same train. her little boy's hearf glad on that and she promised to see that Betty in a tukky ss big es a hoss. An bewas very proud and it showed that that she asked Betty no questions, of prayer because he was was only ten minutes to Betty wondered how much

Sketches Drawn by Members of The T. D. C. C.



left. That night a large basket was other. "If they come home," said brought to Ann's door, containing Betty to herself, "they should reach had waited in the station, or else home at about quarter past three." for Christmas dinner. Ann thanked Spe did not allow time for the train got that she had withstood the temptation to steal the ring, and entered her mind at all.

Getty to herself, "they should reach had waited in the station, or else home at about quarter past three." how had waited in the station, or else home at about quarter past three." went happily off to hire a liney and reach their respective homes as soon temptation to steal the ring, and entered her mind at all.

An I see: "Dat's me name, marm."

An I see: "Does yo lak it widtemptation to steat the ring, and entered her minu at air.

started preparing her Christmas A quarter of an hour elapsed and dinner, for tomorrow was Christmas Betty, without a word, went quickly out of the room and up the stairs to turning, behild their daughter Betty. her bedroom. Her aunt did not even "Betty, you didn't come here to meet see her go, for she had reached the us. did you?" asked Mrs. Brihton, most exciting part of her book.
Once in her room, Betty hastily hugging her closely, and then the whole story came out. "Why, my gathered a few dresses into a small dear, the train was late!" exclain grip and put on her hat, coat and Mrs. Brighton. "Your grandmot 'Your grandmother rubbers, for it was snowing. A \$5 got well at the last moment," she gold piece, which she had received added.

lozing on her bench. offened her eyes, "Yes," she murand the angel said unto them: "Fear spects Betty was decidedly childish mured, and closed them again. "Mernor you, behold I bring you good tid-for her 11 years, and, although it ry Christmas!" shouted letty, but the

Yer letter to hand, an kerful red. I noticed you had ben gittin drunk or

lak a squrrel in a not-hol.

we rived at the residence was de center tractions. I sat on de plazzy wid Maile Hummershire an we talked hout cheese algs an farmin talked bout cheese aigs an farmin at de bottom. De tail of it strung compliments, an yo Ma an Missus Majie Hummershire talked bout Majie Hummershire talked bout farmin, plowin an all kinds of cookin intenshuns. By an by a great big nigger dat were dressed most es good as I were walked in wid a Grissin ben an says:

"Massa Hummershire, dinner as

So we walked in fer ter dine Whin we got inter de dinin rum de tabel were all declarated wid green holly an red berrys. I says to me-self: "Humph! Dis mus be April Fool's Day instead of Chrismus Day."

Case I'd been starvin up fer twelve munths fer dat Chrismus Dinner an I were es hongery es a sawmill steer. ·Arter a while dey cleaned off de green holly an red berrys an brot in sumpin dey called soop. I inpped it all up in bout two er three minnits, so de other folks woodnt git He reached her station safely. Beyond sides dat dere was beans, dar were God loved him and, answered his which the child was very glad. It tings too humerous ter minton, De name what she marry?" four and table were spank so full dat it wondered how much longer it werent no rum fer ter put yer'elbos. 8 years old. would be before she could board the So arter a while we all gethered were far spent an I wuz ambitious

train, and as she sat there she at de table wid Missus Majie Hum- ferter get home. Whin Miss Annie the parior door, turned the knob. I Kagerly she awaited his coming. An hour passed during which lime it dentified the ring as his own. Louise still read and Betty walked and after suitably rewarding the girl, left. That night a large basket was other. "If they come home," said off with happy laughter by those who left the read and stress of with happy laughter by those who left with happy laughter by those

An she sez: "Does yo lak it wid-

An I sez: "I'll tak it widin, thanky, marm, its more grattyfin."

Majie Hummershire sez: "Massa we wuz on our way home yo ma says girl. But, before they could crawled the second conspection of the second conspect Cohnfield, what kin ob meat does yo ter me, says she: confer? White meat or black meat?" "Aniic, yo done

An I sez: "It donn mak enny diffrunce, marm, jes sos its meat."

So bye-an-bye we all got threw gin' awl."

"Anjie, yo done shore ruint yoseit the opened door stood a large, tat man, dressed in red coat and pants trimmed in white fur, black boots and trimmed in white fur, black boots and the coat and pants are selected." frunce, marm, jes sos its meat." wid de consortment on de table (as And she didn't mean no disrespect a red cap with a white tassel. His the shepherds coat pocket, together with a pair of went to thank the old lady who was coses), an dey brot in sumpin dey could say waz: called pudding'. Whoop-pee! It were

two an put a peace in me mout, an hereafter. Gee Mirindy greeze. I spit it out on de carpet ners fer me. an in a little while I smelt yarn Rite soon ter yet confectionary an in a little while I smelt yarn Rit bunin'. I new 'twas bunin' a whole Pap. in Missus Majie Hummershire's carpet, but I Weren's gonna let on yet . Composed by JOHN STITH. jes de same. An in de scuffel dat followed one o' dem gals what were settin' cross frum me hit me on my pet bunion an I kicked 'er back 'on 'er shin and nocked a peece o' piein some other kind of fray. I that crust outer huh mout an it flew over manger, our Saviour was born. Over

> one o' dem ebenin dresses what was a good heart, free will, and make cut forty-two enches too short at someone else happy on Christmas be de top and sixty-four enches too long sides yourself. IRMA, C. ATKINS. feet an thirteen enches evry time she made a step to keep from fallin'

down. Miss Annie says, says "Why, Mister an Missus Cohnfield." An I says:: : "Dats our name, marm."

An she says: "Why, I'm most delirous fer ter see yo all." An I says:

"De same ter yo, Miss Annie." Den she held up huh han sumpir lak dis as I riz ter greet huh. that dis han were sore so I grabbed holt of tother hap an all de boys an gals laffed at me case dey that I was tryin' fer ter hug Miss Annie. see she wuz tryin' ter mak me feel a', home so she says:
"Mister Counfield, does yo lak

Charlotte Rouge?"

What dat man's All dem boys, and gals laffed at me, but I didn't cere for de chenin and glided away.

mershire at one end an Majie Hum- saw my exposition she says, says she: was locked. But, what was that "Massa Cohnfield, come out on de they heard. It was voices. "Oh, isn't verandy an les have a little chat-de- that beautiful? Is that for May?

An I says:

"Look at that lovely bicycle, and it's

"Forgive us," cried the two fright-

took both children in a strong grasp

sat down and took both children on his knee. "I ought to give you a

whipping," said the little man, "but

I'll do something that will do more

now. I'll not scold this time," and

good tomorrow," and his eyes twin-

kled merrity

as follows:

sobbed Bobby.

bed her eyes.

"Nom a-thanky, Miss Annie, I feel Bob's. He'll be tickled to death." so consfiscated dat I can't quite con-sentrate meself. I 'preciate yo to der fullest constrematries but Ise es full peeped." "I am, too," answered Bobes a tick. No more French dishes by. "Let's run back before they catch for dis nigger ter night." us," whispered Bob. "I second the An den we got ready fer ter remain motion," sighed the little dismayed

to their feet the door opened, and in "Anjie, yo done shore ruint yoself the opened door stood a large, fat

as a birthday gift, went into her large Before they left the station Betty you no, de dinner were sarved in ter dat rat hole, neither. So all I red nose and little blue eyes twinkled merrily, but when he saw the children his face clouded.

so hot dat blue blazes run frum it But lemme teil you sumpin, sun. He dropped the horn he held near six enches high! I blew it a time or plain grub is goo nuff for yer Pap his mouth, and dttered an exclama-An no mo' o' dem Chrismas din

ANJIE CORNFIELD.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

In the town of Bethlehem, in a

clos wid my biled shurt an tunedober collar, an yo Ma sed I were a
plumb sight fer ter see, my Adams
de name I ggive it were nervous pud
din'.

The "old grandfather's" clock
we give gifts on Christmas to our
friends as well as the wise men gave
them to Jesus. You must give things

The "old grandfather's" clock
struck 8. Both children jumped and
maid answered the door, and learnran to the door; it was locked. They
door in his face. Going on along An 'bout dat time in come Miss with a cheerful heart so as to make Annie. She's Majie and Missus Majie others happy. Many a gift has been bed. There hung two stockings. They houses, but only meeting with the given on that day that has made ran over to them but also bet. Dat Dinner were one high-falutin fair, believe me. Yo Ma an me whin bostess o' de feest, an she had on many a heart glad. Give things with nothing but switches in them. Pinned this street, he turned into a side free will, and make

DECEMBER.

We like December because we can go out sleigh-riding down the hills then it snows. We like it for an as comes in this menth. It is cold in December and we have

wear our good heavy overcoats and on all had a good Christmas, lots grants, candy and nice presents.
ERNA WATSKEY.

CHRISTMAS LESSON.

bring us anything if we peep, Bobby?" afraid of him." "Then let's peep," "Yes, marm, I uster lak er right was between Bobby and May Alli-much whin she wer a yung gal, but son. Noiselessly the two children I ain't seen 'er fer 'bout twenty-five crept out of bed, but, as they did, they didn't know their sister Marie had been listening outside the door. "Ha, ha," she laughed; I'll fix them,

With a cry of delight, both children Bols and May crept down stairs to flung their arms around their moth- dren sold papers and flowers and she

And suddenly mether spoke.

"They belong to you both."

With Our Little Virginia Poets

When it was Christmas Eve Every child gladly took their leave To dream of the many toys That Santa Claus brings to good girls

Wifen everyone was fast asleep. Down the chimney did good Santa creep He need not tiptoe to your bed. For his boots are woolen, and

don't hear him tread. He has those jolly, twinkling eyes, That remind you of stars in the skie His shape is like a barrel of flour; Minutes are precious to him; hardly wastes an hour.

Santa Claus is always dressed in red, From his very heel to the top of his

I'll say he's a jolly good fellow, With a voice so soft and mellow,

Santa Claus is coming this year, With his six large reindeer; He lives where there is lee and snow.

But he scarcely seems to mind it so Oh, for Santa Claus let us cheer-I'll bet he's coming here; He never has forgotten me

I wish there were several Santas as good as he. My dear friends, I hope you will ap-

preciate my little Santa Claus rhyme,

it is Xmas time: May Santa Claus be good to you, little girls and boys,

And bring you many good, substantial toys.

(Age 11.) PEARL V. THIESS.

CHRISTMAS TIME.

(Original.) November days are passing on, And soon 'twill be December. The happiest month of all the year A time, which all remember.

This time is merry Christmas, Which day, each one enjoys, And dear old Santa, loved by all, Brings gifts to girls and boys.

Each year we trim our homes With greens of every kind, . Running cedar, mistletoe and holly, Which on the mantle, and up the staires entwine BY HARRIET BOOKER.

CHRISTMAS ADVICE.

There's a jolly, lively spirit That goes about on Xmas Eve. To delight the boys and girls With the presents that he leaves.

But heed to me, dear children, If you wish a gift from him You must help the feeble, old folks

And the ones whose sight is dim.

For 'tis said this Christmas spirit, With all his loving joys,

Leaves some of his welcome presents For only helping girls and boys. So please take this good advice

That I'll tell you now, because For a lonely woman who widowed and t is time for Christmas Eve, And you're expecting Santa Claus, CLARA MUNDAY

eried. "Of course not; Santa never This did not furnish much for the gets mad," smiled mother. "but you household to be run with, but she have both learned a lesson, have you made out the best she could and was

"Indeed we have," sighed May, with content, "and we'll never do it again."
ROSALIE MILLER.

THE CHRIST CHILD.

One black, cold Christmas Eve night a little boy went trudging through the fast-falling snow down fed and warmed the little boy. Cheer, one of the avenues of a large city, and happiness came to the little fam-On this avenue the wealthiest people of the city lived. This little boy ened children. But he was angry and was clad in a thin garment, which they received it the next day, was tattered almost to rags. He was barefooted and his little feet were candle in a window did. The porpurple with cold. As he trudged family was cheered and made hapalong he smelt the crisp smell of goose roasting and turkey baking. He saw the children through the windows hanging up their stockings and he saw large Christmas trees "Well, well, my children, go to bed waiting to be adorned.

thing drew their gaze towards the the street he went in several other on the stockings was a note-it was street. Here the lights were dim, the streets were dirty and the houses "This is all you get for peeping at small and mean looking. The little "This is all you get for peeping at small and mean looking. The little Santa Claus."

"Oh. I'm sorry, and he seemed so hardly walk any further. The snow had not ceased falling and the North wind the automobile and bicycle.

one-story house. And at 9 o'clock they were still sit-Seeing a kindly-looking candle in ting there sobbing. the window of this house, he climbed up the half-broken steps and knocked and May sat up in the floor and rub- on the door. A small girl came to the door and ushered him into a Suddenly the door opened, and in small, neat-looking room. Although it stood their mother. "Come, May it had hardly any furniture except a and Bobby," she called. broken down bed, two or three old and Bobby," she called.

The children obeyed, hung their chairs and home-made table and head and followed her. She did not couch with no springs. A mother say a word until she reached the sat in a chair by a small fire. parlor door. Both children trembled little children were standing by the "Do you think Santa Claus will at what happened there last night mothers chair, and a little baby child bring us anything if we peep, Bobby?" When the door flew open, both chillary in the mother's arms. When the dren uttered an exclamation of demother saw the little child halflight, for in the middle of the room frozen, who had come to her door, said May. "Fine idea for you, fraid was a large Christmas tree, heauti- she gave the baby to another one cat," he laughed. This conversation fully decorated and shining all over of her children and took the little doll could open and shut her eyes. I was between Bobby and May Alli- with candles. But, most of all, over boy in her arms, drew him up close played with her most all Christman Noiselessly the two children in the corner were dolls, carriages, to the fire and tried to warm his Day. Santa Claus brought me a book tout of bed, but, as they did, dishes, drums, horns, an automobile, bicycle, and, oh! so many lovely toys, the little boy that she was poor, her a fine time Christmas Day, husband was dead and that they went to dinner, after dinner I play lived the best they could in that games. small shanty. Her two older chil-

and those things were just a fake," along this side street he saw a small,

OUR FIRST CHRISTMAS.

Hark! listen to the ringing bells! Now you know what Christmas tells, Of the little Christ child's birth, Sent from heaven, born on earth,

All in swaddling clothes He lay In the manger, on the hay, While the people 'round Him sing "Halleiujah to our King!"

When a light like shining gold Appeared before the shepherds' fold, They were afraid, and cried aloud, For they saw the angels of God. But the angels sang, and said "Be ye not afraid:

We have come to tell the glad news Of a Child born, King of the Jews." When the wise men off afar Saw the shining, glittering star, They made haste to bring Presents to their Lord, the King.

Hark! listen to the ringing belis-Now you know what Christmas tells; Christ was sent to this world below The way to heaven to all men show.
ANNE ELIZABETH PROCTOR.

CHRISTMAS.

Why we at Christmas are happy and The King of Glory was born to take away our sins and make us glad;

Early, the first Christmas morn. seldom we think why we are gay. The King of Love was born. To make us seem that way;

Early, the first Christmas morn. Very often as we think of the smile

The King of Honor was born To keep us from frenzy and mad: Early, the first Chaistmas morn. And he preached and taught of the

Home above,

The King of Salvation was born;

Por Salvation, Honor, Recreation, Early, the first Christmas morn. GLADYS SNEAD.

GRANDPA'S CHRISTMAS PARTNER-They were counting their presents in grandma's room, Where the dear old lady sat knitting

away. Exchanging with grandpa a nod and a smale

Over the children at their play, Counting their presents, 'till Arthur, As he climbed at last to his grandpa's

Say grandpa say, when you were a Did you have a Santa, same as we?,

When I was a boy," said grandpa then: The jolliest Christmas I ever knew Was the time when I went into part-

nership, I and some of my comrades, too With kind old Santa himself and help-

To make that Christmas a merry

Lived with her child not far away. SUSIE JOHNSON

thankful for what she had. She told one of her children to get the porridge for their supper and feed it to the little boy. While she fed him the porridge for their own supper, cuddling him close to her own busem the child vanished. Only a golden halo could be seen. mother knew that it was the Christ roasted goose Christmas Eve night,

This is what a light from a kindly py by the thought, and happiness came to them, while the rich families who shut their doors in his face, were not made any happier or richer. But each will and will not receive ts reward in heaven. Do not forget your candle this Christmas Eve. Do unto others as you would have

> MARY LOU STAINBACK A HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

It was Christmas Eve. Down in the streets it was white with snow. In a shabby little home sat a widow shivering and thinking about Christmas, what she was going to give her child, Alice. Thinking of other Christmasses, too, when she had

everything she wanted. Her father did not want her to marry a poor man, and when she married him he would not let her put her foot on his lot.

The door flew open, and in came Alice from school, telling her what the other girls wanted Santa to bring them. That made her mother feel At school Alice played with a rich girl, whose father was a lawthe poor little girl a happy Her father went with his daughter to Alice's house with some toys. He rapped gently at the door. Alice's mother opened it. nized her brother, whom she had not seen for many years.

He carried them to his home, and they all had a happy Christmas. Original. SARAH HOWARD WARD.

CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Christmas morning when I first woke I saw my stocking full to the to the stocking there were a ball. dell, and all kinds of things. The

Written by MARTHA HENRIETTA BLANTON